

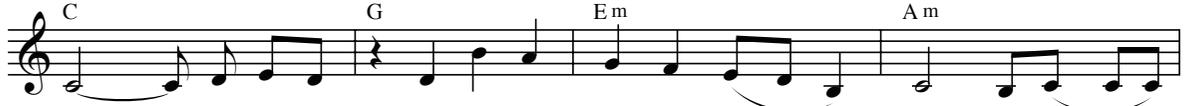
Paul Song



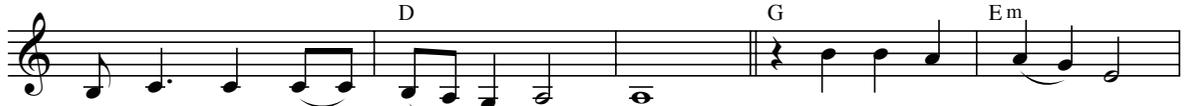
1. His name was Saul, and he did jour-ney from Jer-u-sa-
2. Paul prayed a-lone, "O Lord, show me how to choose the



lem; fol-low-ers of the Lord did fear him. He is the
right." He turned his life a-round to serve God with his might. Paul preach-in'



one who let them kill our broth-er Ste-phen, and now he is
in the cit-y; Paul talk-in' all the way thru the night. A wild



come to put us in pris-on. While he did jour-ney,
crowd that heard him is read-y to fight. "Who is Paul an-y-way?



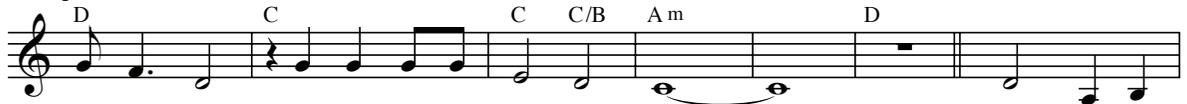
sin-cre in treach-er-y, heav-en flashed sud-den-ly.
His words are in our way; Let's get him out I say!"



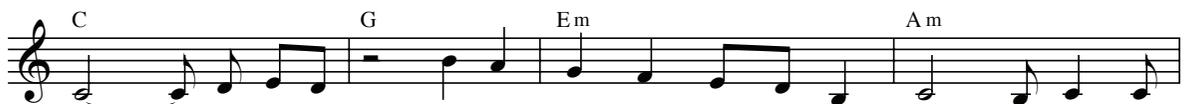
"Saul you are hurt-ing me," Je-sus said qui-et-ly, "Now you shall
They drove him out of town. They beat him to the ground, left him in



fol-low me." (2) "We fin-ally got him down! But do you
pris-on bound.



hear that sound? It's Paul, and he's sing-in' loud." 3. Some-times a



blos-som can de-fy the frost and wind won't let go, like Paul who

car - ried on thru the joy — and woe. "Broth - ers, good - bye, ——— for I won't

see your fac - es a - gain I know." "Pris - on waits for you, Paul,

please — don't go." ——— "The will of God be done, and I — must go." ———

So from a - cross the sea, in Ro - man chains bound, he penned let - ters si - lent -

ly. ——— "O my son, Tim - o - thy, these walls are keep - in' me from where I

want to be. ——— Will you be strong for me? Help all my breth - ren be

fol - low - ers faith - ful - ly?" ——— 4. Lord, help me be ——— like Paul, —

help me not let go what I know. Can I de - fy the cold? Help me

not — let go. For Your hand is there. I'll hold on and I'll dare to be like

Paul. I'll bear the cold and snow. I won't let — go. ——— I won't let go.